

Pure of Heart

♩ = 126

Genevieve Bryant

INTRO

D F#m E D F#m E

Whoa

D F#m E D F#m

Whoa

E D F#m E D F#m

VERSE 1 To-ge-th-er here we stand, from all a-cross this land.

E D F#m E D F#m

We lift Your ho - ly name, come fill our hearts with grace.

E D F#m E D F#m

VERSE 2 O - pen up our eyes, pu - ri - fy our hearts.
In Fa - ther, Spi - rit, Son, our jour - ney's just be - gun.

E D F#m E D F#m E

E - ven though we fall Your love will con - quer all.
And e - ven though we fall Your love will con - quer all.

D F#m E

PRE-CHORUS So, Lord we come with o - pen arms, and we're sing - ing_

D F#m E

— bless - ed are the pure of heart for they_ shall see that

A F#m

CHORUS You are the brok - en heart - ed. You are the heart of just - ice.

D A E

You are the grace that fills our_ hearts.

A F#m

You are the lost and search - ing. You are the poor and thir - sty.

D A E 2nd Time: D.S.

You are the grace that fills our_ hearts.. (2nd Time - Rpt Ch then continue.)

E D F#m E D F#m

Whoa_ Whoa_

E D F#m E D F#m E

Whoa_ Whoa_ (To V2)